Rationale

I have chosen to write a narrative story about superheroes. I have a strong interest in superheroes, and I believe that I could write a good story in the genre, it’s something I like to think about. I create superhero characters that I can draw inspiration from. The purpose of the narrative is to entertain the reader I will do this by creating engaging characters with the traditional elements of the superhero genre. The narrative will contain a conflict and resolution. The intended audience is people between the ages of 10 and 30, because this is the ages that the most people are interested in the superhero genre which is mostly enjoyed by young people. I am going to write from a third person point of view because it is easier to show multiple characters perspectives, a full view of the plot with information and perspective from multiple characters.

Narrative

In the dark shadows of the night a man was running swiftly through the streets and alleyways of a massive sprawling city. In the individual's hands he was holding a woman's handbag. He ran, and ran, and ran, he knew where he was, he knew that Oliver Mim City was protected. The man kept going until he hit a dead end, a dark rainy alleyway. His breath was heavy and stifled "I think... I think I'm safe" he whispered out loud to himself.

At that moment the moonlight began to shine from above and glow upon the narrow space. Then suddenly it was clear that the man was not alone. A large muscular figure was standing before him, beneath a crimson mask a deep voice bellowed "A criminal like you is never safe on this island". The criminal looked up in fear at the person standing before him, embroidered in red on the grey coloured suit was the letters MMA. The criminal thought for a second before asking "MMA?". The baritone voice replied "Yeah, Mixed Martial Artist. And if you don't know what that means then you're in luck, cause I'm going to show you". Before the criminal could let that sink in, he is sent backwards by a spinning hook kick followed by a sweeping punch to the face. MMA picked up the handbag and threw the criminal over his shoulder. He dropped the criminal off at the police station before giving the handbag to the old woman from whom it had been stolen.

The next day MMA sat in his apartment